

November 3, 1928

A VETERAN
GREAT-
HEART

(See page 3)

foundland

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

Large Crowds During Five-Day Campaign — Seven Seekers

(By Wire)

The comrades of the Ottawa I Corps are quite stirred up over the news of the Major's campaign who has been conducting a five-day campaign of special revival services. The Major arrived in Ottawa Thursday, and commenced his campaign with a service full of inspiration and blessing to those gathered there. Friday evening was a repetition of Thursday, with better crowds.

The usual popular Saturday night service was held, but proved unusual in the novel items presented. The services all day Sunday were well attended, and the presence of God was felt by all. At the close of the night service SEVEN souls knelt at the Cross.

On Monday the Major wound up his visit with his musical service, entitled "One Hundred Thousand Miles in a Chariot of Music and Song." The Ottawa I Corps was crowded, and the Major proved himself a musical evangelist by his proficiency on the numerous instruments in his collection. The Major leaves Ottawa in a splendid condition spiritually and financially, and Ottawa comrades wish him godspeed in his labors for the Master.—T. H. Douglas.

MEMORIAL SERVICE For Lt.-Colonel Taylor

(Continued from page 8)

his life, he would have said he was ungratified. There was no tangle that he would have had to straighten out. There were no accounts to settle, no show-overs to disperse, no broken promises to be made good. His soul promises to be made good. Everything was in order.

It was a powerful message that Mrs. Higgins proceeded to deliver, based on the Scripture previously read. In telling manner she applied this incident to the present-day state of the "exile from Home." She spoke of the restlessness of the human heart until it finds its rest in God—the "only place where the soul can find peace and joy"—and called to the remembrance of her hearers the wonderful invitations of God to those away from him.

Addressing earnest entreaties to those "away from Home," she reminded them of the Everlasting Love that ever welcomes the wanderer, and of the glad songs which spring from the hearts of all who enjoy the delights of the Father's Home.

When the Commissioner pressed the invitation and invited seekers to come forward, two volunteers arose, and during the prayer-meeting, in which Colonel Marchon also lent aid, over twenty seekers came forward for Consecration and Salvation.

Lt.-Colonel Bramhall, International Auditor, has suffered bereavement in the passing of his wife. Our sympathy is extended to our comrades and his family.

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2300. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 10th, 1928. WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



There Can Never be
an Armistice
Between the
Salvation Army and
the Forces of Evil

(See page 9)

Leader of Forces of Evil: "Why not cease your attack on us? Can we not come to some agreement?"

Leader of Salvation Hosts: "No truce with Hell! What concord hath Christ with Belial? Sound the advance, trumpet."

WITHOUT HOLINESS

WITHOUT holiness, my knowledge of salvation is superficial, because I do not really know that "He saves His people from their sins." The holy heart only is conscious of this.

Without holiness, I cannot have complete control over my passions and propensities, which, like bitter roots, spring up and trouble me.

Without holiness, I am not "rooted and grounded in love."

Without holiness to fill my heart, I am not "filled with faith and with the Holy Ghost."

Without holiness, I cannot fully grasp the promises of God at all times so as to make them channels of His grace; my reluctance will be wavering; distrust will steal away my enjoyments.

Without holiness, I find a disposition to worship myself instead of God, to seek the good opinion of others, and take the glory to myself when it properly belongs to God.

Without holiness, my communion with God is broken and intermittent. The pure in heart have constant fellowship with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ.

Without holiness, I am not at ease with myself; I still have some of the "fear" that hath torment. Holiness makes human nature steady.

Without holiness, I cannot do all that God commands me; especially His great command, to love Him with all my heart. Holiness would give me power in the hour of temptation; when Satan, my foe, would come like a flood, he would find already a standard raised against him.

Without holiness, I often lack courage to speak and act for God.

"Without holiness, no man shall see the Lord."

THANKSGIVING

By STAFF-CAPTAIN SNOWDEN

"Know ye that the Lord He is God: It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people and the sheep of His pasture. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His Name."—Psalm 100, 3:4

OUR REASONS for thanksgiving, personal and natural, are many. Let us think of some of them.

Ought we not to thank God for life? "It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed." Why should a living man complain? So begins the anthem of thanks. It starts at the lowest note of all. We are alive. We are not consumed. Whatever we may think of our hardships and deprivations, we are better off than we might have been, and therefore have much occasion for thanksgiving.

A writer in a well-known periodical well expresses this thought. He says, "I felt most ill-used because a slight accident had disabled my right hand." Taking a walk through crowded streets he met a man with only one leg, another without an arm, a blind woman, a girl with her face terribly disfigured, two deaf and dumb men, an old man with a bad cough, two funerals, a van of prisoners. Having passed all these he later came to a lunatic asylum and made up his mind that he ought to be very thankful that he was not as badly off as thousands of his fellow men.

A Wonderful Life

Not only are we alive, but what a wonderful life we are permitted to live! Can you find in all the works of God a being which surpasses man? He stands upon the earth, but his eyes need not to be earthward bent. His is the upward look, the onward march, the glorious future.

It is a grand, a glorious, a divine gift, this pulsing, throbbing life we live.

For all this, my friends, included

in the one fact of life, shall we not evermore give thanks?

Our gratitude is due also because of the age in which we live. The mists of superstition have almost disappeared. The darkness of ignorance no longer envelops us. We have got out of the Egyptian night into the clear, crisp morning of liberty, and this liberty of the Church to foster and educate and cultivate in men the spirit of worship.

God's Great Love

When we think of conditions many years ago when men and women were chained to the earth, and the crime than that of claiming the right to worship God as they chose, shall we not thank God such days are past. Well might the Psalmist exhort us to "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise. Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name."

How can we do other when we think of the GREAT LOVE wherewith he loved us. Love is the channel through which flows the balm of the soul. Love turns night into day, pain into joy, despair into hope, and often seeming defeat into victory. I thank Him for His love to me. I thank God that I know He loves me. "The Lord God is a Sun and a Shield; he will give peace and glory. No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly."

There is gladness in my soul to-day. And hope and praise and love. For blessings which He gives me now, For joys laid up above.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Nov. 11th—Job 41:1-47. "Whatsoever is under the whole Heaven is mine."—These are God's words to Job. He bids him consider the mighty monsters of the deep, such as the crocodile, against whose strength, in Job's day, men were practically helpless. Yet the crocodile's power was as nothing compared to that of its Almighty Creator (V. 10). From a study of the wonders of His creation, we, too, may learn something of the majesty and might of our glorious Creator.

Monday, Nov. 12th—Job 41:33-41. "He is a king over all the children of pride."—Notice this Oriental method of describing the power of "leviathan." Verses 31 and 32 picture the effect on a river or pool of a crocodile stirring and leaping the water to bill, white with foam, it seems to boil. Unless we take pains to understand the poetical language of the Bible we miss a great deal of its beauty and meaning.

Tuesday, Nov. 13th—Job 42:1-4. "Mine eye seeth Thee, therefore I abhor myself."—Though, to some extent, Job had known God for years, yet, never before had such a revelation of the Divine power and purity been granted to him. With this new vision of God came the realization of his own sinfulness, and need for repentance. Oh, that our spiritual eyes might be so anointed that we, too, should see ourselves in the light that comes with a true vision of God.

Wednesday, Nov. 14th—Job 42:10-17. "So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job, more than his beginning."—"The best is always yet to be" with God. He delights to do better unto us than at our beginnings (Ezek. 38:11). Whilst His goodness and mercy follow us all our days, life's "best wine" He would have us enjoy at the end.

Thurs., Nov. 15th—1 Timothy 1:1-11. "Timothy, my own son in the Faith."—Timothy was converted at Lystra, when quite a lad, through the Apostle Paul. His father was a Greek, but his mother and grandmother were Jewesses, and they taught him God's Word from his early childhood. After working under Paul for some time, Timothy was left at Ephesus to carry on the work there. Picture yourself in Timothy's place, and read this letter as if it were addressed to you.

Friday, Nov. 16th—1 Timothy 1:12-20. "War a good warfare."—We are Soldiers of Jesus. A soldier's life is often difficult and trying. One promises us—not an easy time, but "grace sufficient" to overcome all the forces of evil arrayed against us. When the fight is hard, then, do not let us grumble; but, clad in the whole armour of God, let us "war a good warfare."

Sat. Nov. 17th—1 Timothy 2:1-15. "One Mediator between God and men, the Man Christ Jesus."—"I have no right to plead; I stand before my Maker's face, Condemn'd in thought and deed. But since there died a Lamb Who, guiltless, my guilt bore, I lay fast hold on Jesus' Name, And sin is mine no more."

RUSKIN'S TESTIMONY

Writing to his father of the most momentous decision he ever made, Ruskin said: "I resolved that I would believe in Christ and take Him for my Master in whatever I did; that I was assuredly to disbelieve the Bible as quite as difficult as to believe it, that there were mysteries either way, the best mystery was that which gave me Christ for a Master. I felt a peace and spirit in me I had never known before; and everything has seemed to go right with me ever since."

DEAF MUTE SAVED

At Hemet, Calif., Corps last week, a deaf mute who has been attending our meetings for some time with her mother, came to the penitential form. Being unable to either speak or hear, the plan of Salvation and the necessary steps for conversion were written on paper for her, she in turn writing the answers to the questions put to her, and at last writing that she had claimed the victory.—U.S.A. West "War Cry."



HIS NAMESAKE'S CENTENARY

He was called Booth by his mother because he was born on the day that The Army Founder was promoted to Glory. Life has not been easy for this sixteen-year-old lad of late, and he is now one of the many unemployed. Not long ago he found his way to The Army's Soup Kitchen in Melbourne. He was more than physical hunger—his soul was hungering also.

His eyes lighted on the Centenary Campaign poster which was hung in a conspicuous place in the Kitchen. It stirred his soul. He wanted to take part in it—but how to do so he did not know.

"Ask your Officer for a Campaign badge," said the poster. Was that the way to become a worker in this great crusade, which was to celebrate the centenary of his great namesake? "Ask his Officer"—his Officer, he supposed, would be the Manager of the Soup Kitchen, so he went to Field-Major Hansen with his request.

The Major directed him to Headquarters, where he made his request. Why did he want a Campaign but-

ton? Was it because he liked the look of it? No. He had not seen one to his knowledge; but he wanted to live a different life; he wanted to give his heart to God.

Soon the Officer pointed the young man to God. He left Headquarters rejoicing in his new-found Salvation, and has since joined a suburban Corps.—Australia South, "War Cry."

RODE A HORSE AND WON A SOUL

Our week-end meetings at Bega were led by Major Rignold, who was assisted by Captain Elms (Queanbeyan). At the Sunday night Open-air a man under the influence of drink, standing beside his horse, and listening, told the Major that if he ride his horse to the Hall he would come along and get converted. Taking him at his word, the Major mounted the horse and the man followed. This attracted many who had not previously been to the meetings, and the result was a crowded Hall. The man surrendered to God, also parting with the bottle of beer he had been carrying. The people again crowded around the door, and another man came voluntarily forward.

Lieutenant Norris has farewelled, and Lieutenant Olsen is now assisting Captain Oberg.—Australia East "War Cry."

GIVING

One Hundred and Australia aboard Voyage

Mrs. Booth Comes

FOR several months The Army Migration House, London, England, has been large poster announcing the coming of S. S. "Vedic" to carry second time its quota of passengers to the fair land of opportunity. For several weeks poster has been partially covered by another announcing that all on the "Vedic" were taking others desiring to sail must enter name. Many were pointed ones who had made plans to start on the great voyage just a little late. Fortunately those five hundred and thirty women and children who were time.

Under the General's Scheme, one hundred and seventy-two passengers were young men, twelve of the ages of sixteen to twenty, who for a period of twelve months had been taking a course of instruction at the Headingley Farm Colony. These fortunate youths were given a send-off by the city of London on Friday last.

At the Mansion House

Rising early and travelling by char-a-bancs to London, the received by the Lord Mayor, Charles Batho, in the Mansion House. Many distinguished ladies and men supported London's citizen, and endorsed and gave the good advice and wishes that so sincerely given. The boys full of spirits and responded heartily to the invitation to sing a few choruses "that the his walls of the Mansion House and resounded the sound, and opinion of many of the visitors, their efforts put all coming to a close.

Mrs. Booth addressed the gathering in a comprehensive speech, gave a clear insight into the work of The Army of the Helping Hand, rendered for many years in the nation of the social and economic ills of Great Britain.

Speaking of the absence of General, Mrs. Booth said, "What a very great pleasure it has been to him to be present on Monday, to see these boys, and have an opportunity of speaking to them, which is so very near to heart. Years ago he felt the widespread ramifications of the Army at home and abroad, and its intimate touch with the working class everywhere, would be able to undertake this work of service, of migration, and the der our Empire a valuable service."

The General's Blessing

"Heart-rending is the fact during this past year thousands of young lads and boys have left with no prospect before them but permanent work. I rejoice to that the emphasis which the General has placed for so many years on the need of putting men, and also, where there is room for it, has encouraged many other workers to make their contribution to the great work. We have transferred to the King's Dominion, since 1923, 4,111 boys who have gone at once into situations in which we have endeavored to help them for at least two years."

"To you young men I bring General's blessing. He is so proud that since you have been in Colony some of you have de-

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Nov. 17th—1 Timothy 2:1-15.
Mediator between God and
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We have no claim on grace;
we have no right to plead;
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I am dead in thought and deed.
since there died a Lamb
guiltless, my guilt bore,
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SKIN'S TESTIMONY

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GIVING THE BOYS A CHANCE

One Hundred and Seventy Embryo-Farmers Sail for Australia aboard the "Vedic" which makes Second Voyage Under the Army Flag

Mrs. Booth Conveys The General's Blessing

FOR several months The Salvation Army Migration House in London, England, has flaunted a large poster announcing the chartering of S. S. "Vedic" to carry for the second time its quota of passengers to the fair land of opportunity, Australia. For several weeks that poster has been partially covered by another announcing that all bookings on the "Vedic" were taken and others desiring to sail must join a later party. Many were the disappointed ones who had made their plans to start on the great adventure just a little late. Fortunate were those five hundred and thirty men, women and children who were in time.

Under the General's Scheme for boys, one hundred and seventy of these passengers were young men between the ages of sixteen and nineteen, who, for a period of two months, had been taking a course of training at the Hadleigh Farm Colony. These fortunate youths were given a rousing send-off by the city of London on Friday last.

At the Mansion House

Rising early and travelling in char-a-bancs to London, they were received by the Lord Mayor, Sir Charles Batho, in the Mansion House. Many distinguished ladies and gentlemen supported London's premier citizen, and endorsed and seconded the good advice and wishes that were so sincerely given. The boys were full of spirits and responded so heartily to the invitation to "sing a few choruses" that the historic old walls of the Mansion House echoed and re-echoed the sound, and, in the opinion of many of the visitors present, their efforts put all community singing to shame.

Mrs. Booth addressed the gathering in a comprehensive speech that gave a clear insight into the service The Army of the Helping Hand had rendered for many years in the solution of the social and economic problems of Great Britain.

Speaking of the absence of the General, Mrs. Booth said, "I know what a very great pleasure it would have been to him to be present this morning, to see these boys and to have an opportunity of speaking to a subject which is so very near to his heart. Years ago he felt that the widespread ramifications of The Salvation Army at home and overseas, and its intimate touch with the working class everywhere, would make it able to undertake this work of transference, of migration, and thus render our Empire a valuable service."

The General's Blessing

"Heart-rending is the fact that during this past year thousands of young lads and boys have left school with no prospect before them of real permanent work. I rejoice to realize that the emphasis which the General has placed for so many years upon the need of putting men, and women also, where there is room for them, has encouraged many other societies to make their contribution to this great work. We have transplanted to the King's Dominions overseas since 1923, 4,111 boys who have each gone at once into situations and with whom we have endeavored to keep in touch for at least two years.

To you young men I bring the General's blessing. He is so glad to know that since you have been at the Colony some of you have decided to

"choose Whom you will serve" and have made up your minds to be God-fearing people. He is able to be the strongest Friend and Helper of those who look to Him and follow after righteousness."

Congratulating the boys on their prospects, the Lord Mayor of London said, "You are very fortunate boys in being able to embark on the great adventure of settling overseas under the auspices of The Salvation Army, and doubly fortunate in being chosen to sail on the White Star Liner 'Vedic,' since that good ship will be flying three flags of world renown, the Union Jack, the White Star Flag,

lent specimens of young manhood. As true Britons and with the characteristics of our race which have made us what we are, a great force for peace and goodwill in the world, you will, I am sure, quickly adapt yourselves to your new surroundings and, under all circumstances, play the game. The Salvation Army will stand by you. They will not spoon-feed you but teach you to trust your own right hand and seize the man's chance given the boys which to let out to every one of you by the great Commonwealth.

"Australia will be glad to welcome you because you are going out to

Homeland which I know will make you welcome in the homes of our kith and kin in that far-off land of Australia. Remember the old folks at home. Quit yourselves like men. Fear God and honor the King."

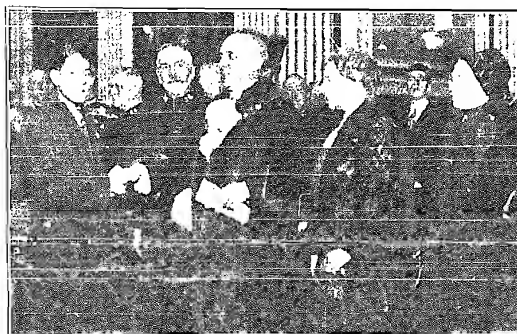
Commissioner Lamb and Lt-Colonel C.H.E. Manning, D.S.O., O.B.E., Director of Migration and Settlement for Australia, in proposing and seconding votes of thanks to the Lord Mayor, voiced their hopes of the good time which would be enjoyed through the sailing of such parties as the "Vedic."

At the Regent Hall

The boys assembled at the Regent Hall for their final London "send-off." With the famous Rink Band on the platform, forming a background to such distinguished and interested visitors as the Hon. Angwin Eccles-Snowden, Lt-Colonel C.H.E. Manning, D.S.O., O.B.E., and Mr. J.T. Barnes, Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb, who led the meeting, felt themselves well-supported.

Freed from the awe of surroundings that had been upon them when addressed by the Lord Mayor in his gorgeous robes and insignia of office, they let themselves go, and sang and cheered and responded in a way that showed their appreciation of all that had been done for them and of the good advice that was being given to them by the veterans of Australia who addressed them.

The message from Australia's Prime Minister, bidding the young migrants hearty welcome, was received with cheers, and as the boys, accompanied by the Regent Hall Band, set off on their march to Paddington Station, it was with high resolves to be worthy of the honors that had been done them and to fulfill the hopes that had been placed in them by those who had spoken and by the many hundred relatives, friends and well-wishers who had given them such a rousing and hearty send-off, and who so sincerely wished them God-speed and God's blessing on their great adventure.



London's Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, receiving the "Vedic" boy migrants at the Mansion House—Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and Commissioner Lamb are also seen in this picture

and last, but by no means least, The Salvation Army Flag.

"You are about to commence a career which offers immense opportunities in return for hard work, grit and courage. I have no doubt you will be a credit to the land of your adoption, no less than to the Homeland. Australia is to be congratulated on acquiring such excel-

work on the land. It seems to me that the Governments overseas ought to make the greatest possible use of such organizations as The Salvation Army. I cannot conceive of a more splendid work of its kind than that carried on so ably and disinterestedly by The Salvation Army.

"I bid you boys God-speed. You will carry with you a breath of the

A Tribute to the late Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor

From an old Friend

For twenty-three years I have been honored and blessed by the close friendship of Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor, and his untimely death is an unspeakable grief to me. To know him as I knew him was to love him.

He had a great love for The Army and all it stood for. His constant thought was "how would this, that, or the other affect The Army." He had a great sense of justice—a more fair-minded man never walked. He had eyes for the good in people and a spirit of generosity that would call out the best in any man. For this he was a man whom men would follow, and the promotions in rank and position that seemed to fall so thickly upon him, but which he bore so lightly, were the natural awards of his inherent greatness.

Our association was the bosom friendship of two lads who grew up together, and whose hearts and spirits cleaved the one to the other. I never hope to meet a finer character than Bramwell Taylor. Not in all my long and intimate association with him did I catch a jarring note in the harmony of his life. He was a tower

of strength to me in an inexplicable way that depended not on much counsel, advice, or encouragement by words of mouth, but on the influence of his sterling character and his natural greatheartedness. When my father passed away, in his editorial tribute he referred to him as one of God's Greathearts. That same term would apply to Bramwell Taylor himself. He was a Greatheart, one of God's noblemen. He had, both in his personal character and in his philosophy of life, "the root of the matter in him," and his great kindness of heart was to me the sort that seemed to envelop you without your being aware of it.

I remember well the Sunday night in the fall of 1907 when, as we lay in our bunks in the dormitory of the Clapton Training Garrison, he in the upper berth and I in the lower, after one of these wonderful Young People's Councils with the present General, he told me he had decided to give up his life to God and give up everything to that end. He then tried to help me to a decision and brought me to surrender as he had done. From that Sunday night in

October, 1907, when God called him and he answered "Here am I," to that Saturday morning in October, 1928, when God called him again, he never faltered in his loyalty to God, The Army and his own ideals. Without much ado, in quietness and with sincerity, the unwritten motto of his life was "The best for God and The Army."

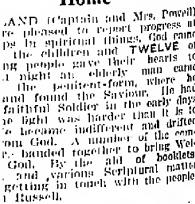
He is the first to go of a group of International Headquarters' boys who were at Queen Victoria Street from 1902 to 1908. That group is scattered all round the world, most of us still in Army service. Bramwell Taylor was one of the brightest stars of our firmament, destined from the first for high honors and a brilliant career. We cannot believe he has gone. But, so it is, and as we stand in spirit at his graveside we must take the message of his life and death to our hearts and give ourselves the more earnestly to the task of living.—H. Otway, Staff-Captain, Detroit.

I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed

Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread

Without a fear.

In Comp



The Brigadier retires from active service with a long and splendid record of a life spent for the good of others; and no doubt she will still find many avenues for that service to humanity which has become part and

Army Activities in Other Lands

A Review of Our World Wide Operations

BLACKFRIARS' SHELTER ENLARGED

Famous Institution Where Thousands of Baffled and Broken Men Have Been Helped and Where Hundreds Have Found Salvation

Thirty-seven years ago the famous Blackfriars Shelter was opened. Since that time it has been a centre in which thousands of baffled and broken men have been cheered and otherwise comforted and many hundreds of them found Salvation. This famous Shelter, a pioneer of its kind, is now being enlarged. When completed it will accommodate nearly seven hundred guests nightly, the addition to its former housing being nearly three hundred.

At the recent afternoon "House-warming" of the important extension (the opening will be later when all the alterations will be completed) a heartily received message from the Chief of the Staff was read by the Governor of the City Colony, Lt.-Commissioner Joliffe, the leader of the gathering.

We understand that during the eight years Lt.-Colonel Wootton, the City Colony Chaplain, has held the position, no fewer than 2,590 men have knelt at the mercy-seat in meetings held in connection with the Sunday morning free breakfast. During the many years of the Shelter's existence, thousands of these Sunday morning guests have been helped on to their feet socially; some of them have risen to responsible and important positions in society again, and of these, representatives return now and again to witness for God and encourage those who are as low as they once were.

IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

A Journalist's Impressionistic Sketch of an Organization he is at a Loss to Understand

In a publication of Czecho-Slovakia there appeared recently an impressionistic sketch by a journalist who visited certain of the campaign gatherings conducted in Prague by the Chief of the Staff. Evidently the record is by one who is a stranger to The Army. "Surely," he says, "you have seen the Salvationists on the streets, men and women alike, gathered under a gay-colored flag, with drums and trumpets."

The writer states that he found The Army at work in a very old part of the city, in a locality reminiscent of the days when Prague was far lower and poorer than it is to-day. In The Army's meeting-place he finds it possible to take a closer view of the Salvationists than on the streets. Accordingly he did so. In the Sunday morning meeting he is impressed at the sight of the Chief of the Staff and the comrades and other Officers. A deep impression is made upon the onlooker by the sight of one comrade in full uniform whose hands are uplifted while he prays with eyes tightly closed. It is not so much the uplifted hands or the tightly closed eyes, as the smile he sees illuminating the face which holds his attention. The singing was of a joyous character, and the "sprightly music

(Continued on page 12)

The Marvellous Change in a Grog-Seller

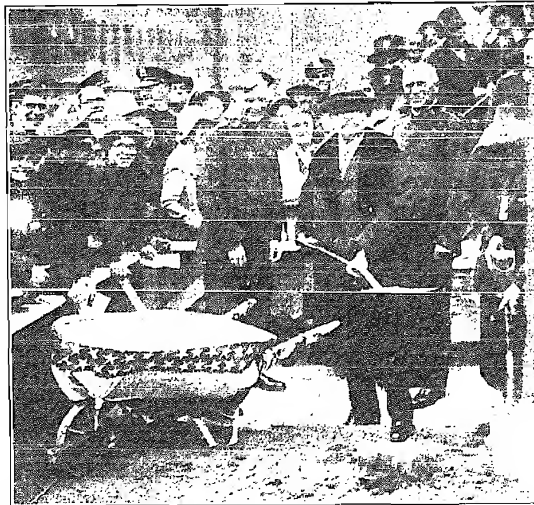
"Can God Pardon Anything?" "Will He Give Me Mukti?"

IN THE little hamlet of Khurda, in Panch Mahals, a European women Officer arrived with some Gujarati "War Cry." Truly the spirit which possessed her heart was worthy of the great Centenary Call Campaign in which we are now engaged. She found that the little hamlet was not only steeped in superstition and devil-worship, but was also cursed with a grog-shop. She spoke to the drink-seller and sold him a "War Cry."

It proved to be one of the most profitable things he had ever read.

very, very happy. I wanted to tell everyone of the change that had taken place in my soul. This change was not for a day, or a month, but by God's grace, forever.

His people "cut" him and persecuted him, but that only made him more earnestly pray for their Salvation. God answered that prayer, and eventually he had the joy of leading twenty-one of his own family and relations to Christ. He joined The Army and God has wonderfully used him. Many drunkards have been



Commander E. Booth and Mr. John Markle, one of The Army's warmest supporters in the United States, photographed during the ground-breaking ceremony, conducted by the Commander in connection with the erection of The Army's new Young Business Women's Residence in New York. The seventeen-story building, which is to rise on this site, and which will be known as the "John and Mary Markle Memorial," is made possible by Mr. Markle's generous contribution of \$500,000.

He read the glad news of Salvation through the merits of a Crucified Saviour. Jesus, the Son of God, the Saviour of the world! The truth sank deep into his memory, and even deeper, for it pierced his heart and illuminated his soul. The next time the District Officer led a meeting there the grog-seller was one of those found among the penitents kneeling at the front.

One night, when he was testifying, he said, "While I was kneeling there at the front the wrong I had committed, the sin of which I was guilty, came up before me. I asked myself, 'Can God pardon anything?' Will He give me Mukti? Wonderful to relate, a feeling of confidence came to me that He would! I trusted Him. Then I felt a new power come into my life. I found great peace. I was

saved as a result of his consistent life and work.

When a special campaign was in progress in his locality he was given special opportunities to speak. He was very original. On one occasion he had a small bamboo ladder with him, which he started to climb as he talked. He explained that the first step was "Repentance," another "Surrender," a third "Faith," and so on. He held the large crowd spell-bound while he illustrated his points. On another occasion he took a small whip out of his pocket, with ten cords. He spoke of Christ driving out the money-changers, and then explained that each cord was like one of God's Commandments, repeating and applying them as he did so. The result was that in one meeting a hundred penitents sought Salvation.

DESPAIRING LEPER CRIES

"Life will be worse than Hell," but later he exclaimed, "I am glad I am a Leper, for my affliction has led me to God"

"It is not an unusual occurrence," says a Dutch East Indies Officer, an English woman comrade, "for a little group of patients to be seen seated on the ground listening attentively while one of the number who has learned to read, reads and explains some part of the Bible or a song from the Song-Book, and it is marvellous to note how deeply and truly taught of the Spirit some of the comrades become."

"It oftentimes is an inspiration and encouragement to a European Officer to hear these comrades pour out their hearts in prayer to God, praise Him for what He has done for them, and pleading for the conversion of their fellow-patients. The accounts of our Saviour's compassion for, and His healing of the lepers while on earth especially appeals to them, and while they realize that so far as their bodily sickness is concerned little hope of recovery can be held out to them, yet they believe in Him even to the saving of their souls."

Another Officer tells the touching story of the last-leader boy who was to high school and was anxious to begin a successful career. Unfortunately the lad had become infected, and it was at length our comrade's sorrowful duty to tell him that he was a leper.

Tried to Hang Himself

"I cannot bear it," exclaimed the lad, "life will be worse than Hell to me." Our comrade spoke to him, but apparently to little purpose.

In the extremity of mental anguish the poor lad tried to destroy himself by hanging, but our comrade cut him down, and by means of prompt action, restored him. Three times the unhappy youth tried to end his life, and three times he was restored to consciousness.

Then our comrade, who was greatly troubled about this lad, spoke to him very earnestly and prayed with him, and at length he definitely accepted Jesus as his Saviour, and then was at peace.

"I shall not soon forget seeing the lad," says our comrade, "with twelve Japanese boys around him, reading the story of the cleansing of the ten lepers, in which the Saviour says, 'Were there not ten cleansed, but where are the nine?' So wonderfully did he realize the reality of his conversion that he did quietly on one occasion, 'I am even glad that I am a leper, for my affliction has led me to God, and opened the way for me to live for the Salvation of others!'"

BABY WRAPPED IN PAPER

Mother's Terrible Plight

One Peking Forridge Kitchen supplied 2,000 people with two hot servings a day. One woman who had regularly attended the Kitchen for porridge was missed one day. She came again on the next day, however, and was asked why she had been absent. She opened the bosom of her ragged gown, and showed the Officer a newborn infant, wrapped in paper torn from an old street hoarding to save it from the cold.

IN LANDS

Commissioner

Everywhere

A BUSINESS tour of 35,098 Canada, the United States, Australia, and New Zealand, with any man an enormous legacy attention on arrival home, and in the business is all centered upon Inter-Quarters, the end of such a journey is of labors that scarcely leave time for greetings, says the British "War Cry."

As interpretable was a well of news grew up around Commissioner Mapp's recent return from the countries here named a "War Cry" representative to him until one day last week did secure an interview, however, Commissioner Mapp ready.

"Migration is a growing consideration here. How would a Salvationist feel if he were suddenly dropped into a Corps, say in Australia or Canada?"

The Same Spirit

"There are great differences in sentiment, and susceptibilities between a man and a Colonial," replied the "War Cry" representative, "and that produces a different atmosphere. In any instance of a Salvationist from England to Australasia, or to the United States of America, or of a man coming to England, for a period of any time up to ten years, the task of adaptation and adjustment, however, is not an ordinary one. It would be observed that each of his excellencies because the same throughout the Army."

"Methods vary. They must do so who moves from his own country must to abandon his old methods. In the world, for instance, Open-air work is possible and so effective by the climate that at certain times of the year the leading features of the Corps are shadowing, while not reducing in value. I have been deeply impressed with the way in which the Salvationists have been almost bigoted in their service The Army spirit. The migration need have no fears!"

"But is not the present trend of what away from the Homeland as all things?" queried "The War Cry." "Are not the Dominions developing an independence which will tend to a less empire-embracing spirit?"

"I think that must be a stay-at-home idea," replied the Commissioner. "It is certain so far as the Dominions that I have just concerned they are throbbing with the idea of Empire. Canada's attitude is given rise to such an error. She is declaring her desire to carry her own part—a most healthy sign, you will agree the Empire idea. It was never strong. And is only bettered by The Army's idea."

"Certainly! Whatever murmuring

ARMY DAY SCHOOL

For French-Canadian Children Opened in Montreal

A day school for the Protestant French-Canadian children is the latest innovation at Montreal III Corps. Opened in September the dual purpose of this is to assist in the up-building of the Corps and to provide schooling facilities for these children, such being extremely inadequate in the Metropolis.

About eighteen months ago the present Officers—Ensign J. MacGillivray and Lieutenant Wheeler—assumed command of the Corps. They knew little or nothing of the French language, but by dint of close application and patience, they are now able to tackle the school proposition and can also conduct their services in French. Naturally the school has been commenced on a very modest scale and



FAIRING LEPER CRIES

will be worse than Hell," after he exclaimed, "I am a Leper, for my affliction has led me to God!"

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Tried to Hang Himself

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shall not soon forget seeing this our comrade, "with twelve boys around him, reading the story of the cleansing of the ten lepers, in which the Savior says, 'there are not ten cleansed, but are the nine?' So wonderfully he realize the reality of his conversion that he said quietly on one day, 'I am even glad that I am here, for my affliction has led me to God, and opened the way for me to the Salvation of others!'"

Y WRAPPED IN PAPER Mother's Terrible Plight

Peking Porridge Kitchen supported 2,000 people with two hot meals a day. One woman who had formerly attended the Kitchen for her child was missed one day, however, on the next day, however, again on the next day, however, and was asked why she had been absent. She opened the bosom of her ragged gown, and showed a new-born infant, wrapped in paper torn from an old street paper to save it from the cold.

IN LANDS OF STRONG CONVICTION

Commissioner Henry Mapp Speaks of his Recent Visits to Canada, America, Australia and New Zealand

Everywhere There is a Deep Pride in the Internationalism of the Army

A BUSINESS tour of 35,000 miles through Canada, the United States of America, Australia, and New Zealand would leave with any man an enormous legacy of matters for attention on arrival home, and in The Army, where business is all centered upon International Headquarters, the end of such a journey is the beginning of labors that scarcely leave time for the briefest greetings, says the British "War Cry."

So impressive was a wall of urgent affairs that grew up around Commissioner Mapp upon his recent return from the countries here mentioned that even a "War Cry" representative failed to penetrate to him until one day last week. When he did secure an interview, however, he found Commissioner Mapp ready.

"Migration is a growing consideration in England. How would a Salvationist from this Territory feel if he were suddenly dropped down into a Corps, say in Australia or Canada?"

The Same Spirit

"There are great differences in temperament, sentiment, and susceptibilities between an Englishman and a Colonial," replied the Commissioner, "and that produces a different atmosphere in each country. In any instance of a Salvationist going from England to Australasia, or Canada, or the United States of America, or of a comrade from those countries coming to England, he would be, for a period of any time up to twelve months, faced with the task of adaptation and assimilation. If, however, sanity and ordinary comradeship were exercised, scales would drop off from the eyes, and it would be observed that each country had its excellencies because the same spirit prevails throughout The Army."

"Methods vary. They must do so, and the man who moves from his own country must be prepared to abandon his old methods. In the southern world, for instance, open-air work is made so possible and so effective by the climatic conditions that at certain times of the year it becomes the leading feature of the Corps program, overshadowing, while not reducing in value, the indoor meetings. I have been deeply impressed, however, with the way in which the Salvationists I have met have been almost bigoted in their desire to preserve The Army spirit. The migrating Salvationist need have no fears!"

"But is not the present trend of thought somewhat away from the Homeland as the centre of all things?" queried "The War Cry" representative. "Are not the Dominions developing a new spirit of independence which will tend to a more insular and less embracing spirit?"

"I think that must be a stay-at-home's idea," replied the Commissioner. "It is certainly erroneous. So far as the Dominions that I have just visited are concerned they are throbbing with the idea of a united Empire. Canada's attitude might have given rise to such an error. She is certainly declaring her desire to carry her own responsibilities—a most healthy sign, you will agree. But as for the Empire idea it was never stronger!"

"And is only bettered by The Army's international idea?"

"Certainly! Whatever murmurings or rumours

falsely suggesting such murmurings there might have been in the past, in the United States of America, Canada, and Australasia to-day there is a deep pride in the Internationalism of The Army. They will countenance nothing that might injure this relationship. Indeed, I want to say that I have never before encountered such strong convictions and desire on this question."

"This Army overseas has, therefore, taken up the Centenary Call Campaign with much pleasure?"

"Right from the moment when the General's claxon call was heard in those lands, our people have been filled with great enthusiasm! They have jumped at the opportunity of taking part in an effort in which the whole Army is participating. Australasia soon had her plans made and is now happily in the battle, while in the United States, as we might expect, seeing that the Commander is a daughter of the Founder, the Campaign has been organized on a most extensive scale. Reports



Commissioner Henry W. Mapp, International Secretary for The British Dominions and The United States of America

coming to hand reveal much success already. Each Territory is out for the biggest thing to which it can stretch. In Canada East and West, for instance, the plans include grand final National Congresses on a scale never before attempted in that country, and in New York there will next year be a gathering of thousands of Officers. Some idea of the magnitude of the preparations can be gathered from the fact that the Madison Gardens auditorium, capable of seating 20,000 people,

has been engaged for a series of meetings. The Founder's memory will most certainly be honored by unprecedented efforts across the Atlantic and in Southern seas.

"You must not forget that The Army spirit flourishes as well in young as in old lands," continued the Commissioner. "Take, for instance, the interest in Missionary Work. This is always looked upon as a vital indication of the state of spiritual health. In connection with the visits of the General to Australia, and of other International Officers, including myself, we have found it one of the easiest tasks to obtain an outward manifestation of interest in Missionary affairs, because the spirit is burning brightly all the time. This time I have discovered a keen sense of disappointment that The Army has not been able to send all the volunteers to the Mission Fields. Many Officers said to me, 'Are we not now required?' As to the sharing of financial responsibility, the Self-Denial results are ample indication of the attitude towards this. In Australia and New Zealand the totals are, in proportion to the population, far ahead of any other part of the world."

A Notable Influence

In reply to a question as to whether The Army had, in the countries that the Commissioner had visited, any appreciable influence upon public opinion he said that, quite apart from the many institutions, etc., which are established, and each one of which is a definite factor in the creation of public opinion on all kinds of questions, The Army wields a notable influence. Authorities in the various countries told him how they turned to The Army for guidance and assistance in connection with almost all the problems with which they are confronted. While in Australia he had the pleasure of an interview with Mr. Bruce, the Federal Prime Minister, who told him of the great place The Army had won in the life of the people.

"The same idea was expressed in the United States, in Canada, and New Zealand. As in this country, the Salvationists are people of clear convictions and of consistent lives, and they do much to keep in the public mind the principles of righteousness by which alone any land can prosper. Army meetings in themselves are an important factor in the preservation of spiritual vigor and of a high standard of morals."

"While on no occasion did I experience any difficulty whatever in interesting the congregations which gathered for the ninety-nine meetings I was privileged to conduct overseas, I invariably found the quickest response was to any reference to personal religion. With the deep desire on the part of our comrades to understand more and more fully the life of Holiness, there is amongst those not yet won a sincere seeking after the Light. They come to The Army to hear about the Savior of the world, who can be their Redeemer and their Strength, and this deeply-religious ministry which The Army makes adds enormously to its grip upon the communities it serves."

The Commissioner found that once he began discussing his impressions they crowded upon him thick and fast, and a goodly basket of "leavings" has been gathered up for a later issue.

ARMY DAY SCHOOL

For French-Canadian Children Opened in Montreal

A day school for the Protestant French-Canadian children is the latest innovation at Montreal III Corps. Opened in September the dual purpose of this is to assist in the up-building of the Corps and to provide schooling facilities for these children, such being extremely inadequate in the Metropolis.

About eighteen months ago the present Officers—Eugene J. MacGillivray and Lieutenant Wheeler—assumed command of the Corps. They knew little or nothing of the French language, but by dint of close application and patience, they are now able to tackle this school proposition and can also conduct their services in French. Naturally the school has been commenced on a very modest scale and

at present there are but twelve pupils. The membership will be increased as accommodation becomes available. The curriculum in use is similar to that of the ordinary public schools. French and English languages are employed.

The day-school has excited considerable interest and comment in the community and, as a consequence, new people have been seen in the meetings. Two of these have professed conversion.

A SPEEDY ANSWER

In a Toronto Corps on a recent Sunday afternoon an Officer asked a day that decided the prayers of the comrades for themselves or others to raise their hands. In the meeting was a Corps Sergeant-Major from the United States, who requested prayer for his son who was away from God, and causing his parents a great deal

of anxiety.

During the Prayer-meeting at night the same Officer was fishing and led a young man to the mercy-seat, finding afterwards that it was the lad on whose behalf prayer had been requested.

THANKSGIVING

Simple Act Impresses Onlooker

Songster-Leader Pilcher, of Mount Dennis, is a salesman in one of Toronto's big Department Stores, and he passes on to us the encouraging words recently spoken to him by a customer.

This lady told of being in a public dining-room in the city when two Army Officers came in for a meal. Before partaking of the food they bowed their heads and asked God's blessing. The fact that this was done in a public eating-place particularly

impressed the lady who saw it, and she was loud in her appreciation of what she felt was an exhibition of courage. She said she would like to hang pictures of the simple act in every dining-room in Toronto as a reminder of our duty to acknowledge God's goodness at all times.

A GOOD IDEA

Saint John I Corps plans to adopt a form of advertising which is worthy of the consideration of Officers and comrades of other Corps.

The idea is to prepare a Weekly Bulletin telling of what The Army is doing in the City of Saint John, in the Social Institutions as well as the Corps. This is to be distributed among the people. One way of distribution will be by putting a copy of the Bulletin in each "War Cry" sold.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

Printed for The Salvation Army in
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
THE WAR CRY (including the special
Easter and Christmas issues), will be
mailed, prepaid, to any address in Can-
ada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50.
All Editorial Communications should
be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Hilda Barrett, Liegar Street.

APPOINTMENTS.

Adjutant Eva Smith, to be Divisional
Helper, Ottawa Division.
Ensign Mrs. Bridge, to Prison and
Police Court Work, Toronto.
Ensign Alice Baker, to Strathroy.
Captain George Wright, to Mount
Forest.
Captain Elizabeth Burns, to Palmerston.
Captain David Allen, to St. John's.
Captain and Mrs. Jay Wilber, to St.
John's.
Captain and Mrs. Thor Munro, to
Petersburg.
Captain Lucy Miles, to Chatham, N.B.
Captain Beatrice Keeling, to Bowdoin,
Nova Scotia.
Captain Wm. Janaway, to Wallawburg.
Lieutenant Arthur Ritchie, to Mount
Forest.
Lieutenant Arthur Vickers, to St. John's.
Lieutenant Dorothy Bateman, to Strath-
roy.
Lieutenant Everett Paine, to Saint John
N.B.
Lieutenant Chas. Sim, to Godolphin.
Lieutenant Nora Brockenbury, to
Palmerston.
Lieutenant Annie Hogarth, to Wood-
stock, N.B.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

THE GENERAL

Sends Message to Field Officers
Assembled in Council—A Cheer-
ing Indication of Returning Health

In reply to a message addressed
by Commissioner Hurren, the
British Commissioner, to the Gen-
eral, on behalf of the Officers as-
sembled at one of the recent British
Field Councils, conveying loving
greetings, and assuring him of their
steadfastness to the Army's prin-
ciples, to which he has devoted so
many years of his long life, and of
their earnest prayers for his early
and complete recovery and pre-
servation to the Army for many
years to come, a reply was received,
assuring the Council of the joy
which the message had brought to
him, and that he was looking for-
ward to the future with confidence,
and that he was especially praying
that every effort made by them in
this (the Founders' Centenary
Year), may, by the Power of the
Holy Ghost, bring forth fruit to the
Glory of God.

Our readers everywhere will be
grateful to God for the indication
which they will see in this message
of the increasing interest which the
General's present state of health is
enabling him to take in matters
connected with the Salvation War
—an indication which we are glad
to say, is not without its counter-
part in other directions.

The Maritime Congress

The Territorial Commander

Leads Series of Enthusiastic and Well-attended
Gatherings at Saint John

THIRTY-ONE SEEKERS

[BY WIRE]

THE MARITIME CONGRESS has given a mighty spiritual im-
petus to the Salvationists and friends of Saint John. The
Loyalist City was agog with interest over the event. Over three
thousand people attended the public gatherings, and thirty-one seek-
ers knelt at the mercy-seat.

Major Kendall welcomed the delegates at the No. 1 Citadel on
Saturday night. The Territorial Commander and party were greeted
with typical Eastern warmth. The Moncton Band won fresh laurels
with a delightful program.

Peak events in Imperial Theatre Sunday afternoon and night.
Eight hundred people were present in the afternoon. Mayor White
presided. Representative citizens, civic authorities and clergy, were
on the platform. His Worship, with Hon. L. P. D. Tilley and Colonel
Maclaren, spoke warmly of The Army's Work.

The Territorial Commander, the Chief Secretary and Lt.-Com-
missioner Hoe made a magnificent impression in their addresses on
The Army at home and abroad.

Nearly one thousand people were present at the Battle for Souls
at night. The Commissioner's address was God-directed and power-
ful. Impressive scenes were witnessed as seventeen seekers knelt at
the Penitent-form. At the Soldiers' rally, the final of five great
gatherings, enthusiasm was at high pitch. Our Leader and Lt.-Com-
missioner Hoe urged the fighting force to fresh endeavors. More
glorious surrenders. Officers' Councils now proceeding. — John
Wood, Ensign.

TERRITORIAL PARS

The opening of the new Mountford IV
Cathedral is scheduled to take place on
November 2nd. The Field Secretary and
Colonel Hargrave will be present.

Mrs. Leonard S. Mills, of Hamilton,
writes to the Editor as follows: "Will
you please allow me space in the War
Cry for a word of thanks for the visit
of the General and his party, whom
my mother, Mrs. of Salvationists, of the
Favorable Corps, and especially the
visit on Sunday morning of Mrs. L.
Commissioner Maxwell. Mother is a
devoted Salvationist, age 84. She was
knocked down by an auto on Danforth
Avenue, on Saturday evening last."

We are pleased to announce that the
daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Howes
Palmerston, N.B., is well on the road to
recovery after her accident a few days
ago.

Adjutant Mrs. Southwicks has been
appointed to take charge of The Army's
Young Women's Boarding Home in
London.

Captain Violet Spicer, of the Toronto
Women's Probation Institution, has been
transferred to the Montreal Hospital.

Stones, denoting thirty-six years of
local service, have been awarded to
three well-known Officers comrades—Mrs.
Lieut.-Colonel Morris, Mrs. Major Mc-

Elhinney and Mrs. Commandant Broth-
bury. Congratulations!

Adjutant and Mrs. McTavish are look-
ing to sail from Montreal, on November
15th, on the first leg of their journey
India-ward.

INTERNATIONAL VISITORS

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, with
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and Wil-
fred, left Toronto on Thursday last
for England.

Commissioner and Mrs. Whitmore
made a brief stopover in Winnipeg on
their homeward journey to Australia.
The Commissioner gave an inspiring
lecture to the Cadets.

Colonel Mary Booth stopped off in
Toronto on Wednesday last, on her
way back to Germany from the Con-
gress in Winnipeg and Vancouver.
She expects to be back in Berlin in
time to participate in the Repentance
Day meetings which will be conduct-
ed by the Chief of the Staff in the
Circus Busch.

The Commissioner's Appointments

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—Saturday and Sunday, November 10th and 11th.

WINGERSOLL—Monday, November 12th (Afternoon).

LONDON I—Monday, November 12th (Night).

LONDON I—Tuesday, November 13th (Graduation of Nurses).

CHATHAM—Wednesday, November 14 (Stone-Laying Ceremony).

BURWASH—Saturday-Monday, November 17-19th.

The Earls Court Band will accompany

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

COBBOURG—Tuesday, November 20th (Women's meeting in the after-
noon and Guard Demonstration at night).

DANFORTH—Wednesday, November 20th (Sale of Work).

MID NATURE'S MAJESTY

COMMISSIONER MRS.
BOOTH-HELLBERG

Conducts a Triumphant Rhode-
sian Native Congress

There is increasing evidence that
abundant blessing is crowding the
visit to South Africa of Commis-
sioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, who, as
the "War Cry" of that Territory de-
clares, from the moment of her arrival
"captured all hearts."

In Capetown the Commissioner had
a magnificent start-off in her Cam-
paigning experiences. Much news of
a cheering character continues to
come from the Territory, and from
among the telegraphed messages sent
by Major Carter, Editor of the "War
Cry" in South Africa, we give the
following account of the Congress.
Campaigns led by Commissioner Mrs.
Booth-Hellberg, in Rhodesia, follow-
ing the God-honouring Sunday she
spent in Johannesburg during which
seventy-seven penitents surrounded
at the mercy-seat.

The Rhodesian Native Congress,
conducted by Commissioner Mrs.
Booth-Hellberg, has been a triumph-
ant success.

Rhodesia for God

On Thursday representatives of
seventeen tribes assembled for the
opening of the Howard Training Ses-
sion. Some from beyond the Zam-
besi had walked three hundred miles
to attend. The Medical Director for
Rhodesia congratulated the Army
upon its splendid work for native wel-
fare, and promised financial and other
assistance. The native Commissioner
thanked the Army for the help-
ful and cordial conduct of a first at-
tempt to improve the people's condition.

Three great assemblies took place
in a natural amphitheatre, a mile dis-
tant from the Settlement. And rocks and
bushes the great congregations of
natives assembled, intermingled in
a large motto painted high on the
rocks, "Rhodesia for God."

A month's review of troops took
place in the afternoon, when the Com-
missioner took the salute from two
thousand exuberant Salvationists.

At night an Open-air Lantern Ser-
vice, depicting scenes in the lives of
the Founders and General and Mrs.
Booth, was held and a wonderful
silence, eloquent of the basing im-
pression made. A huge candle-
light meeting followed in full assembly,
twenty-seven Corps participating.

On Sunday the amphitheatre was
utilized to immense advantage, a
thousand attending the service. The
Rhodesian was the theme of the
morning gathering, following the as-
sembly of three hundred and seventy
soldiers, the Commissioner made
an appeal demanding complete re-
pentance to God. Two hundred and
thirty-six men and women responded.

Five Hundred Seek God

In the afternoon the Commissioner
created a helpful atmosphere by her
skilful arrangement of the dedication
of seventeen native children, also the
child of Missionary Officers. Leading
Rhodesian officials present were
forcibly impressed with Army
methods.

At night three thousand five hun-
dred natives, the amphitheatre, cham-
bered into rows, and perched on rock,
Heaven, God-throne, native studies
mingled with fervent prayer. Com-
missioning of Cadets made a profound
impression.

The rising full moon illuminated
the valley full of upturned faces drink-
ing in the Salvation message. Old
time Bible incidents were effectively
employed. Five hundred knelt in
deep contrition.

Emotionous, nothing followed the
proposal to send a message of love
and loyalty and assurance of prayers
to the General.

Commissioner and Mrs. de Groot,
Colonel Clark, Lieut.-Colonel Saul,
and others rendered effective support
to the International Travelling Com-
missioner.

WEDDING PRAYER

ECHOED

THE GENERAL AND
BOOTH'S

Forty-Sixth Anniversary

On Friday, October 12th,
General and Mrs. Booth cele-
brated the forty-sixth anniversary of
marriage, conducted by the F.
in Chelton Congress Hall in
a Chelton Congress Hall in
according to a newspaper rep-
the time, "waved thousands of
kerchiefs, while loud cries of
came from all directions."

"At the close of the even-
ing, the same report
concludes the same report,
Booth, said, pleaded earnestly
blessing on the marriage, and
the anniversary of the union."

The knowledge of how abun-
dantly that prayer has been answered
have been the source of great
the General and Mrs. Booth
latest anniversary of their wed-
The loud "Amen's" which echoed
Army Mother's voice are to be
peated by a far greater host of
salvationists as prayers for the
blessing of God upon
Army's Leaders ascend to
throne of Grace.

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Visits Injured Salvationist V.
in Hospital

Mrs. Mills, an aged Salvation-
ist, the Riverside Corps, aged 84,
was knocked down by an auto
on Danforth Avenue, Toronto,
Saturday last. She was conveyed
to the General Hospital, where it
found that she was badly hurt
about the head and body, her
limbs were broken.

Mrs. L.T.-Commissioner Maxwell
visited her at the Hospital on
Sunday morning and found her
day morning and found her
and cheerily. She gave a cheer-
ing to God's saving grace
seemed to be greatly cheered by
Maxwell's visit.

Mrs. Maxwell was at Smith's
on Wednesday last attending a
meeting of the National Council of W.

On the following day she was
in hospital where she continued
Federal Women's Meeting.

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

To Meet Local Officers
Home League at Toronto

Some interesting Home League
meetings are programmed to take
place in Toronto.

Mrs. Colonel Henry, Ter-
ritorial Home Secretary, is to ex-
amine Home League Local Officers at
Lisgar Street, on Wed-
nesday, November 14th at 7.30, and at
the following evening
sessions.

Mrs. Controller Roblins is to pre-
side at the meeting of the Home Le-
ague at Lisgar which is to take
place on Thursday, November 15th
at 8 o'clock.

The Annual Home League S.
North Toronto Corps will be con-
ducted by Mrs. Colonel Henry at 8 o'clock
on Wednesday, December 5th.

CHINESE CONGRESS

As many of the Officers en-
joyed Army work in North Chi-
na, they could be gathered in Peking
for the meeting for the Annual
Congress Meetings, conducted by
Commissioner McKenzie, the
Territorial Commander. Much ble-
ssing and spiritual refreshment have
enjoyed by these isolated Salva-
tionists.

November 10, 1928

NATURE'S MAJESTY

COMMISSIONER MRS. BOOTH-HELLBERG

is a Triumphant Rhodesian Native Congress

Is increasing evidence that interesting is crowning the South Africa of Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, who, as a "free" of that Territory, is now the moment of her arrival at all hearts.

At the close of the ceremony, "At the close of the ceremony," "Oh, cursed, cursed sin! Traitor to God, And Ruiner of man! Mother of war, And Death and Hell! Wretched, yet seeking worse Polluted most, yet wallowing in the mire."

In 1918 the world was weary of war. Sorrow torn and distressed, battered and bruised, the people of the world realized as never before that war was a ghastly failure and a hideous deception.

In view of this revelation would it not be the most genuine fulfillment of the desires of the gallant men who fell in the Great War that this generation should forswear the evil for ever.

These are the solemn thoughts that come to our mind as each Armistice Day recurs. But it is meet also that we should be thankful on this day and praise God for the blessing of peace, praying that the day may soon dawn when the nations shall beat their swords into ploughshares and learn war no more.

Rhodesia for God

Thursday representatives of an tribes assembled for the of the Howard Training School. Some from beyond the and walked three hundred miles and. The Medical Director for in congratulated The Army is splendid work for native and promised financial aid other. The native Commissioner of The Army for the further evidence of efforts made to the people's conditions. A great assembly took place in the auditorium a mile distant from the Settlement. Amid rocks and the great congregations of assembled worshippers, a most repeated high in the "Rhodesia for God."

At the close of the service, a review of troops took in the afternoon, when the Commander took the salute from two and combined Salvationists.

Eight an Open-air Lantern Service depicting scenes in the lives of the General and Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, and a wonderful eloquent of the lasting influence made. A huge campfire followed in full moonlight, seven Corps participating.

On Sunday the auditorium was filled to immense advantage, and attending the service. Mrs. Booth-Hellberg was the theme of the evening gathering, following the evening of three hundred and seventy, the Commissioner making a demand complete to God. Two hundred and fifty men and women responded.

Five Hundred Seek God

In the afternoon the Commissioner held a helpful atmosphere for the arrangement of the dedication of the new native children, also the of Missionary Officers. Leading officials present were impressed with Army work.

At eight three thousand five hundred the auditorium, clambered over trees, and perched on rocks, deep-throated, native singing with fervent prayer. Command of Cadets made a profound impression.

Rising full moon illuminated the faces of upturned faces drink the Salvation message. Old incidents were effectively re-enacted. Five hundred knelt in prayer.

General and Mrs. de la Motte, Commissioner and Mrs. de la Motte, and Mr. Clark, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. de la Motte, rendered effective support to the International Traveling Congress.

November 10, 1928

WEDDING PRAYER RE-ECHOED

THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH'S

Forty-Sixth Anniversary

On Friday, October 12th, the General and Mrs. Booth celebrated the forty-sixth anniversary of their marriage, conducted by the Founder in Clapton Congress Hall in the presence of thousands of people who, according to a newspaper report at the time, "waved thousands of handkerchiefs, while loud cries of 'Amen!' came from all directions."

"At the close of the ceremony," "Oh, cursed, cursed sin! Traitor to God, And Ruiner of man! Mother of war, And Death and Hell! Wretched, yet seeking worse Polluted most, yet wallowing in the mire."

In 1918 the world was weary of war. Sorrow torn and distressed, battered and bruised, the people of the world realized as never before that war was a ghastly failure and a hideous deception.

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MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Visits Injured Salvationist Veteran in Hospital

Mrs. Mills, an aged Salvationist of the Riverdale Corps, aged eighty-four, was knocked down by an auto on Danforth Avenue, Toronto, on Saturday last. She was conveyed to the General Hospital, where it was found that she was badly bruised about the head and body, but no bones were broken.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell visited her at the hospital on Sunday morning and found her bright and cheery. She gave a clear testimony to God's saving grace, and seemed to be greatly cheered by Mrs. Maxwell's visit.

Mrs. Maxwell was at Smith's Falls on Wednesday last attending a gathering of the National Council of Women. On the following day she went to Montreal where she combined a United Women's Meeting.

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

To Meet Local Officers of Home League at Toronto

Some interesting Home League fixtures are programmed to take place in Toronto.

Mrs. Colonel Henry, Territorial Home League Secretary, is to conduct Home League Local Officers gatherings at Lisgar Street, on Wednesday, November 14th at 7.30, and at Yorkville on the following evening at 8 p.m.

Mrs. Controller Robbins is to preside at the opening of the Home League Sale at Riverdale which is to take place on Thursday, November 8th, at 2 o'clock.

The Annual Home League Sale at North Toronto Corps will be opened by Mrs. Colonel Henry at 3 o'clock on Wednesday, December 5th.

CHINESE CONGRESS

As many of the Officers engaged upon Army work in North China as could be gathered in Peking have been meeting for the Annual Congress Meetings, conducted by Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, the Territorial Commander. Much blessing and spiritual refreshment have been enjoyed by these isolated Salvationists.

THE WAR CRY

No Truce with Hell

There can be no Armistice Day in The Salvation Army

(See Frontispiece)

THE COMMEMORATION OF Armistice Day on November 11th arouses solemn and thankful feelings within our hearts. We recall the terrible years of carnage, when the embattled nations expressed their hate with "reekings tube and iron shard," and we shudder at such an awful revelation of the sinfulness and filthiness of war. The longer any sin thrives in the world the more it discloses its true nature until it stands forth in all its naked horror. Well might the human race exclaim with Pollock:

"Oh, cursed, cursed sin! Traitor to God, And Ruiner of man! Mother of war, And Death and Hell! Wretched, yet seeking worse Polluted most, yet wallowing in the mire."

In 1918 the world was weary of war. Sorrow torn and distressed, battered and bruised, the people of the world realized as never before that war was a ghastly failure and a hideous deception.

In view of this revelation would it not be the most genuine fulfillment of the desires of the gallant men who fell in the Great War that this generation should forswear the evil for ever.

These are the solemn thoughts that come to our mind as each Armistice Day recurs. But it is meet also that we should be thankful on this day and praise God for the blessing of peace, praying that the day may soon dawn when the nations shall beat their swords into ploughshares and learn war no more.

THE WAR TO END SIN

There is only one war which humanity should countenance and that is the Great War against Sin. This is the conflict in which The Salvation Army is engaged. It has been raised up by God to attack evil wherever it is found and to win men and women over to righteousness, purity and good.

Obviously there can be no Armistice Day for The Salvation Army whilst the forces of unrighteousness trample on the weak, ruin the innocent, entrap the unwary, and deceive the nations of the world with the glittering, hollow mockery of tinselled sin parading as happiness and pleasure. There can be no truce with Hell, no Armistice between The Salvation Army and the Damnation Army. Woe to the Soldier of Christ who meets the devil under a flag of truce. There must be no fraternizing with the enemy, no compromising with evil, no lowering of our standards to please the other side. "What concord hath Christ with Belial?" None!

We must attack and keep on attacking if we would "tear Hell's throne to pieces and win the world for Jesus." Why not let the day when we commemorate the Armistice of the Great War be the day for a fresh dash on the ranks of the enemy?

Let every Soldier gird on the armor and rush to the field with faith, prayer and testimony tackle the unsaved and get them to surrender to God. Resist with contempt the overtures of the enemy to take things more easy, to allow yourself a little indulgence in doubtful things, to tolerate a little sin, to be more broad, etc., etc.

Hold no parley with the devil, but press the battle to the gates, and unitedly we will strike a blow for God that will fill all Hell with dismay.

FIGHT TO THE LAST

Remember the brave words of our beloved Founder, doughty champion of the right to the very end of his life. At his last public meeting in the Royal Albert Hall he gave a stirring review of his life's work, and concluded as follows:

"While women weep as they do now, I'll fight; while little children go hungry, as they do now, I'll fight; while men go to prison, in and out, in and out, as they do now, I'll fight."

That is the spirit which has made The Salvation Army what it is to-day—a mighty, international force for righteousness. Let every Salvationist in Canada East renew his or her consecration to the War to-day, saying in the words of the Founder, whose centenary we are celebrating, "I'll fight."

CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN

The month of November is set apart in the Canada East Territory for a Reconciliation Campaign, the aim of which is to get people reconciled one to another and to God.

LONDON'S MEMORIAL SERVICE

For Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor Conducted by THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

IN THE spacious Wood Green (London) Hall, on Wednesday, October 17th, gathered a great crowd of comrades to pay tribute to the memory of Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor. There were present comrades who had been associated with him in the Staff Band, the Ambulance Unit, comrades from International Headquarters, comrades who soldiered with him, others who had been Cadets with him, some who had known him in Canada, the men whom he had so faithfully led in the Wood Green Band, and there was his sister and her husband (Major and Mrs. T. Tucker), his faithful and loving father (Major John Taylor, Retired) and our beloved Chief, the father of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Taylor.

A-throb With Feeling

From the sound of the "Last Post" at the commencement of the service the meeting was a-throb with feeling. Upholding the Chief, who led the meeting, was his daughter, Captain Ruth Higgins, and the Commissioners who had known the Colonel and had been associated with him at one time or another. Commissioner Mapp, Commissioner and Mrs. Blowers, Commissioner Richards, Commissioner and Mrs. Cunningham, Commissioner Allister Smith, Lt.-Col. Commissioner and Mrs. Holmes, and they united with the audience in showing to the Chief and to the Colonel's other loved ones such earnest and affectionate sympathy that the Memorial Service, far from having a saddening effect, could but be productive of comfort and uplift.

Following a prayer by Mrs. Commissioner Blowers, a Scripture reading by Lt.-Colonel Zedley, and an appropriate solo by Major T. Tucker, the Chief spoke.

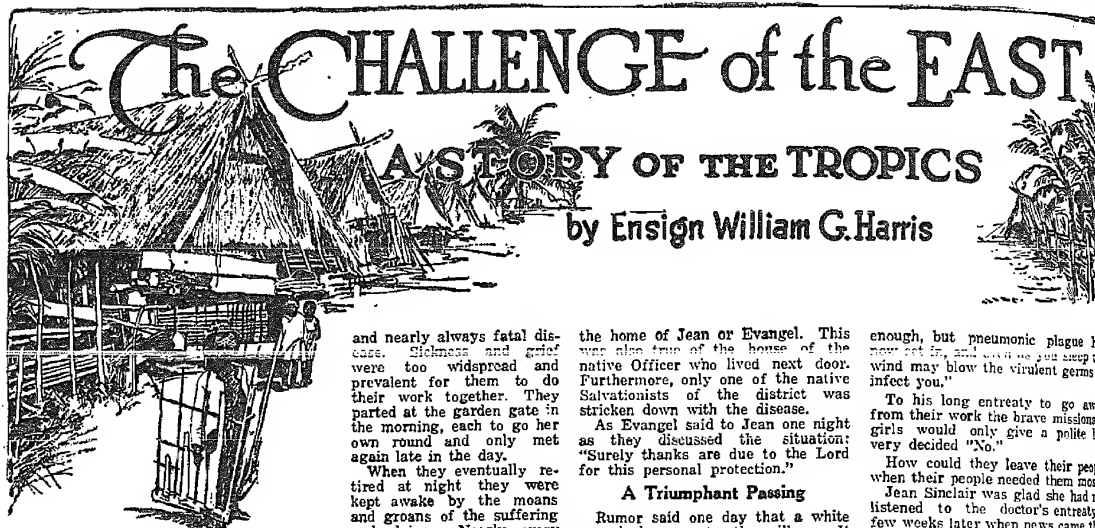
"I felt I should like to be associated with you and together with Major John Taylor pay tribute to Bram. I speak in a dual capacity. Representing Headquarters, I speak of him as an Officer and a Salvationist. I have followed his career with much interest and I have always found him to be a true Salvationist, a man who could not be swayed by any other considerations than those of right: a man who was under all circumstances, difficult or pleasing, true to the principles he had accepted as a lad. I want to pay my tribute to him as a painstaking Officer. He was always thorough in whatever he undertook. He was always pulling himself up to higher standards of duty."

Always Busy

"He was painstaking in his work. I have been with him across the water in Canada on one or two different occasions, and I discovered that he was always busy, busy with some self-improvement or something that would help him in his work. He was thorough in his dealings with the Ambulance work in France or with the Wood Green Band, or as an Editor of one of The Salvation Army periodicals, or in his dealings with the Field Officers of Western Canada."

"Year by year he has grown in these things that were necessary to make him an all-round Officer in The Salvation Army. He was able with his pen and able in all other tasks, and I had looked forward to seeing him fill some of the top positions in The Salvation Army, and be one of the men who in the years to come would lead our forces on when some of us had laid down the sword and had passed from the battlefield."

"Representing the General and Headquarters this evening, I must confess that The Army's loss is a great one. One of the young men of promise has been cut down in his prime in the midst of what seemed to be a fair road to victory and success. (Continued on page 16)



CHAPTER XII

IN THE throbbing cities men may scorn God, even deny Him. They have the moral support of their families, friends and business associates in the problems of life and living. Away in the desolate places of the earth where the ebb of Western civilization is so low that the lonely white man finds himself the final authority on most things, there is to the sensitive spirit a keen sense of the reality of God.

The missionaries of Djedag had often to rely completely on the all-protecting providence of the Almighty. And He whose will they daily performed was ever their sufficiency.

Returning one day from their bi-monthly visit to the nearest city, where they had purchased the necessities that their meager salaries allowed, the trained ear of Captain Jean Sinclair caught certain sounds from the valley village below and she reigned her horse suddenly as they came to the crest of the hill that overlooked Djedag. "Do you hear that, Evangel?" she said. "That is the wail of mourners. Someone has died in the village. I wonder who it is. Let us hurry; there may be work for us to do."

And there was.

The Plague

They met a funeral procession comprised entirely of men. (Javanese women never attend a funeral. They stay at home) The "imam" was at its head chanting an eerie Arabic air which was taken up in a low, full-throated, wailing song by the Islam coterie.

The corpse was carried on a home-made bamboo bier and was merely wrapped in a white sheet. Two men carried native "song songs" or umbrellas, which were held over the head of the corpse to protect it from the broiling sun—a very necessary procedure according to native superstition.

Before the Officers reached the Quarters' gate old Lama had rushed out to meet them and to breathe in a hushed voice the terrifying news, "The plague has come to the village!" Jean and Evangel found the news was all too true. Before many days were past men, women and children were dying like flies. The procession of wailing mourners passed by on its way to the cemetery with increasing frequency from day to day.

For long hours the two girls visited the sick and administered such relief as was possible to stem the agonizing torture of the dread

and nearly always fatal disease. Sickness and grief were too widespread and prevalent for them to do their work together. They parted at the garden gate in the morning, each to go her own round and only met again late in the day.

When they eventually retired at night they were kept awake by the moans and groans of the suffering and dying. Nearly every house was affected. In some cases houses that a week previously were vibrating with family life were now still and empty, with every former occupant dead.

Often at the dead of night The Army Officers were called from their beds to paint infected plague swellings with iodine or to administer alleviations.

"Will you bring me some rice from the market?" requested a woman of Lama as she was setting out for the native "passar" soon after sunrise one morning. The old Salvationist assented.

Ministering Angels

Lama returned a little after mid-day and went to deliver the rice to the woman in question—and to find her dead! Owing to the heat, funerals generally take place on the same day as the death in Java, and so Lama found her friend not only dead, but almost ready for burial. And a short seven hours previous she was apparently in the best of health!

It is the great desire of every native villager to be washed with scented soap after they are dead, and be wrapped in a white cloth for burial. The first contact which the missionaries were able to make with some of their enemies in the village was when they were able to supply them with a burial cloth for their child, or wife, or husband, and to say their "God bless you!" with a few words of sympathy.

Jean and Evangel were ministering angels, fast becoming adored by the wondering populace. Those who hated their religion loved their actions.

In constant touch with this outbreak of bubonic plague for some months they trusted in God for their safety.

Be it known to the reader that bubonic plague is spread by the flea of the rat. The flea becomes infected, then drops from the rat, bites someone's foot or arm and spreads the disease.

Infested With Rats

Now the Officers' house was infested with rats. They were companionable, and could be seen at any meal time perched up in the rafters contemplating the quality of the meal they hoped to have when the humans below were finished, and sometimes daring greatly, they would scamper across the floor.

But, wonder of wonders, from the day that the plague broke out in the village not a rat was ever seen in

the home of Jean or Evangel. This was also true of the house of the native Officer who lived next door. Furthermore, only one of the native Salvationists of the district was stricken down with the disease.

As Evangel said to Jean one night as they discussed the situation: "Surely thanks are due to the Lord for this personal protection."

A Triumphant Passing

Rumor said one day that a white man had come to the village. It proved to be the Government doctor from Tjandri. The alarming number of deaths had brought him to investigate.

When he met Evangel and her Captain he became terribly anxious for their safety. "You must leave here at once, ladies," he had ordered, but they merely shook their heads and smiled at him.

"But you are in grave danger," he insisted. "Bubonic plague is bad

enough, but pneumonic plague has now set in, and even as you sleep the wind may blow the virulent germs to infect you."

To his long entreaty to go away from their work the brave missionary girls would only give a polite but very decided "No."

How could they leave their people when their people needed them most? Jean Sinclair was glad she had not listened to the doctor's entreaty a few weeks later when news came that old Samadin was down with the plague. Samadin had once professed conversion, but latterly had been influenced by the "imam" and was a backslider.

In the darkness of his native home she found him writhing in agony of body and also in torment of soul. At the Captain's entrance a look of relief crossed his face, and his eyes besought her in entreaty.

(Continued on page 12)

Young and Old Active for God

A YOUNG ENTHUSIAST OF WALKERVILLE

Sister Minnie Tipoll, in the brief period of twelve months, has risen from obscurity to become one of Walkerville's most valuable Soldiers. Our comrade was born in Australia, of Czech-Slovakian parents, and while still a little girl, came with them to Canada. Minnie came in contact with The Salvation Army through the medium of the Young People's work. She was converted and at the end of three years had become one of the most promising Junior Soldiers of the Corps. About a year ago she began to take an active interest in Senior affairs, and on becoming of age, she was enrolled by Adjutant Bird as a Senior Soldier. Now, besides being a Corps Cadet, Minnie is a Company Guard and a member of the Songster

SAINT JOHN OCTOGENARIAN STILL ON THE WAR PATH

Brother Johnson, of Saint John II, though over 80 years old, is still an active Salvationist warrior. He took part in the recent Harvest Festival collecting and raised \$20.50.

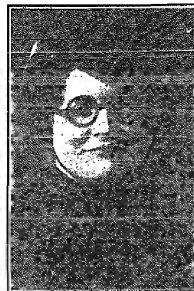


Brother Johnson, Saint John II

He seldom misses a meeting and is always ready to speak, sing or pray.

Our comrade was amongst the first to attend The Salvation Army's first meeting in Saint John about 40 years ago, and was also amongst the first converts at No. 14, Corps. He has been connected with The Army ever since. Brother Johnson can be depended upon to attend the Open-air whether the weather be fine or otherwise, and whether the distance be far or near.

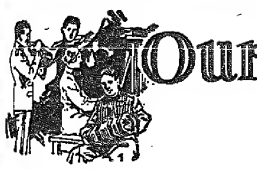
May God who has sustained and blessed our comrade for so many years continue to be his strength in the eventful life and may his service be crowned with continued blessing.



Sister Minnie Tipoll, Walkerville

Brigade. As a collector her services are invaluable.

Though she has many circumstances against her, Sister Tipoll is optimistic concerning the future and some day hopes to be an Officer.—A.P.S.



A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or tunes, in The New Song Book.

N.B.—French settings and new tunes are marked thus (*).

Self-Denial	78	98	79
And is it not? A...	78	98	79
Bring your thank...	213	223	...
Comme, blessed...	213	223	...
Dear Lord, I do...	183	185	...
Christ of Self-Den...	178
Take my life, and...	160	147	...
Jesus, all-atoning...	147	152	160
Take my life, and...	160	147	...
Not my own, but...	252	253	...
Prepare for S.-D.	187	139	116

The New Year

And are we yet...	121	123	127
We greet with joy...	223	217	...
The Lord of earth...	142	143	144

Easter

Low in the grave...	443
Christ the Lord is...	164	155	147
O joyful sound!	248	250	...
In wondrous love...	212	214	224

Christmas

Christians awake...	228
Christ the herald...	180
Angels from the...	230	236	238
When Christ the...	511
When the glad...	261
White shepherds...	63	95	...
Come Thou long...	272	273	284

Weddings

There's a golden...	428
Saviour...	166	168	...
Lord we ask Thy...	294	296	290

Dedication of Children

O Lord with...	244	242	...
Our Captain of...	218	221	...
Behold the gentle...	73	108	...
Father, we for our...	92	94	117

Funerals

Everest of God...	121	129	...
Why do we mourn...	78	105	...
Rejoice for a...	296	297	...
When the roll is...	252	255	259
Summoned home...	490
(Promoted to Glory)
Happy soul, thy...	271
We shall meet our...	103

(To be continued)

Earlscourt Songsters Bless Aurora

Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earlscourt Songsters. This splendid Brigade did actual service in the Open-air and indoor meetings. In the afternoon a splendid program of music and song was given to a good audience in a special hall. Mayor Walton, a warm friend of the Army, presided. In the evening, following the Salvation meeting in the same hall, another program of music and song was rendered. Another Army friend, the Rev. Mr. Black, of the United Church, presided at this meeting. Rev. Mr. Locke and Rev. Mr. Hoffmann were also on the platform. The visit of the Songsters was the talk of the town before, and especially after their visit. The splendid rendition of the various items was much appreciated. Adjutant Alderman accompanied the Brigade, and was the speaker in the regular meetings. Captain Pittrey and Lieutenant Butler are the Corps Officers.

TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM

Thursday, Nov. 8, at 8 p.m.

ANNUAL ARMISTICE FESTIVAL

By the EARLSCOURT BAND

Presided over by

The Rev. Captain S. Lambart

The Rev. Captain A. D. Robb

Special presentation of official War Pictures and other special features.

Admission by Souvenir

Program, 25 cents.

EAST

PICS

ris

ough, but pneumonia plague has
and may blow the virulent germs to
ect you."

To his long entreaty to go away
in their work the brave missionary
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How could they leave their people
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duced by the "imam" and was a
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in the darkness of his native home
he found him writhing in agony of
ly and also in torment of soul. At
Captain's entrance a look of
crossed his face, and his eyes
ought her in entreaty.

(Continued on page 12)

Active for God

JOHN OCTOGENARIAN WILL ON THE WAR PATH

Brother Johnson, of Saint John I,
ough over 80 years old, is still an
entirely Salavatist warrior. He took
part in the recent Harvest Festival
collecting and raised \$29.50.



Brother Johnson, Saint John I

He seldom unless a meeting and is
ways ready to speak, sing or pray.
Our comrade was amongst the first
to attend The Salvation Army's first
meeting in Saint John about 40 years
ago, and was also amongst the first
to convert at No. IV. Corps. He has
been connected with The Army ever
since. Brother Johnson can be de-
cided upon to attend the Open-Air
whether the weather be fine or other-
wise, and whether the distance be
far or near.
May God who has sustained and
blessed our comrade for so many
years continue to be his strength in
the event of life and may his ser-
vice be crowned with continued
blessing.

November 10, 1928



A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of
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and the Number of its
Tune, or tunes, in the New
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N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes
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Self-Denial	78	98	79
175 And is it so? A...	271
176 Bring your tithes...	213
177 Come, blessed...	183	186	...
178 Dear Lord, I do...	183	186	...
179 Christ of Self-Denial	378
180 Take my life, and...	160	147	160
181 Jesus, all-atoning...	147	152	160
182 O Lord, how...	252	253	...
183 Not my own, but...	252	253	...
184 Prepare for S.-D.	187	189	115
Harvest
185 Sowing in the...	454
186 Faith is the field...	18
187 Our thankful...	247	249	261
188 To Thee, O Lord...	217	213	...
189 We praise Thee...	98	100	116
The New Year
190 And are we yet...	121	123	127
191 We greet with Joy	223	217	...
192 The Lord of earth	141	142	143
Easter
193 Low in the grave...	443
194 Christ the Lord	154	157	117
195 O joyful sound!	249	250	...
196 In wondrous love...	212	214	221
Christmas
197 Christians awake...	328
198 Hark, the herald...	180	206	206
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(To be continued)

Earlscourt Songsters Bless Aurora

Aurora was privileged on a recent Sun-
day to have a visit from the Earlscourt
Songsters. This splendid Brigade did
valiant service in the Open-Airs and
indoor meetings. In the afternoon a
splendid program of music and song was
given to a good audience in a special
hall. Major Watson, a warm friend of
The Army, presided. In the evening,
following the Salvation meeting in the
same hall, another program of music
and song was rendered. Another Army
Band, the Rev. Mr. Black, of the
United Church, presided at this meet-
ing. Rev. Mr. Locks and Rev. Mr. Hoff-
man were also on the platform.
The visit of the Songsters was the
talk of the town before, and especially
since their visit. The splendid ren-
dering of the various items was much
appreciated. Adjutant Alderman ac-
companied the Brigade, and was the speak-
er at the regular meetings.
Captain Pilfrey and Lieutenant Butler
are the Corps Officers.

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The Rev. Captain A. D. Robb

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Our Musical Fraternity

UNISON SINGING AND CONDUCTING SIGNALS

A Few Words For Songster-Leaders

UNISON SINGING is most strik-
ing when a large body of vocal-
ists is employed; therefore this
plan should be adopted when broad
effects are desired, when there is
a poor balance of voices, or when an
accompaniment is impossible and the
inner parts are not familiar.

For really good unison singing:
1. Everybody should join in. Un-
ison singing by a few is not nearly
as good as that by a large number,
even though some of the voices are
second rate. These voices are hid-
den, and yet add to the general
effect.

2. Unison singing need not always
be loud. This is a great mistake. A
verse with every voice joining in,
but taken in a whisper, is helpful.
The leader should insist on a whisper.
Some Songsters have very strange
ideas of what "pianos" really are,
although they fully understand
"forte."

3. If men and women sing in un-
ison, the effect is far better than
when one kind of voice only is heard.
Occasionally a verse may be taken
by either section, but the voices com-
bined produce the best effect.

4. Attention must be paid to attack
—every voice must commence and
leave each note at the same instant.
Bearing on this is the question of
words; every syllable must be pro-
nounced alike, and simultaneously.

5. The leader should not allow
Songsters to fall into the habit of
"putting in a part of their own," or
of humming something not in the
melody. Basses are often offenders
in this respect.

6. The tune must be placed at a
convenient pitch for all the voices,
the men must not be expected to
strain for the high notes, or the
women for low-placed notes.

Importance of Pitch

The choice of pitch is one that
should receive careful attention and
if no instrument is near to give the
pitch decided upon beforehand, the
leader should have recourse to a
tuning-fork or pitch-pipe. Nothing
more tends to ridicule than to hear
a body of singers commence a tune
too high.

If all the singing is in unison it
is apt to become monotonous and un-
interesting, hence judicious thought
should be given when determining
whether harmonic or unison singing
should be the method used.

FOR THE YOUNG STUDENT

Why is the C Scale called the Natural Scale?

The following will tell you why the
C scale is called the natural scale:
Because it is accepted as a standard
or as a basis for our system of no-
tation, all the notes used in it being
called natural notes, which are those
used apart from the sharpening or
flattening process which every other
scale requires for at least one of its
notes. It is not that C major has a
closer connection with nature, there-
fore, that it is given the name of the
natural scale, for every other scale
has as much or as little to do with
nature.

Our system of notation, how-
ever, as well as the arrangement of
the keyboard of such instruments as
the organ and piano, required some
scale to be taken as a center or as a
starting point, and C has been chosen

Every leader should have a system
of signalling, by which he can,
without speaking, convey to his
Brigade the idea he has in mind with
regard to the rendering of a piece of
music. Some leaders imagine that
simply "waggling the stick" through
its three or four beats in a bar is
leading. It is nothing of the kind.
If it were, a machine would do it far
more accurately.

A Brigade cannot be better than
its leader, and, if he is not well pre-
pared before coming to practice, the
music suffers. A good leader will
produce more telling results from a
poor Brigade than a poor leader
from a good Brigade.

Conducting Signals

When the Songsters are quite ready
with their music to begin a practice,
a sharp tap with the baton on the
stand should be sufficient to arrest
the attention of all. Silence should
be the result of the first tap.

The Brigade should rise in order,
and an upward movement of the
baton or a finger should be the sig-
nal for this; every member should
stand at the same instant. Even
this simple movement requires a
considerable amount of practice be-
fore it produces the desired effect.
At the conclusion of the piece Song-
sters should remain standing until a
signal is given for them to take their
seats; this need not be obtrusively
made.

Time-beating is usually done by
the right hand and arm, and, al-
though degrees of force can be in-
dicated by the baton, it is permissible
to use the left hand for signalling.
For instance, if the hand be held up
palm facing the members, in front
of the body, this could mean soft or
very soft; while, if the same hand be
held out more at the side, and per-
haps waved, a more forcible render-
ing is required.

Soft, smooth, or sustained singing
is far more difficult to keep in tune
than that of a more robust character;
but a Brigade should be able to ren-
der both kinds satisfactorily.

Leaders should always be as calm
as possible, quiet in movement, and
deliberate in action. This has a good
effect on both singers and listeners.
All frantic effort must be restrained,
but the expression of the face of the
leader can indicate to the singers a
great deal. By looking at it as they
watch the beat they can read much

POWER OF SANCTIFIED SONG

By Commissioner J. A. Carleton

Who can sum up the power of
song? It is illimitable. It has swept
millions into the Fountain of Jesus'
Blood, and, by the blessing of God,
will reach the hearts and consciences
of millions more.

To martial strains the soldier goes
forth to battle, and under the influ-
ence of music heroes have been
turned into glorious victories.

With song the early followers of
God faced the hungry lions in the
amphitheatre of death—or rather, the
amphitheatre of eternal life. With
song the Waldenses, the Huguenots,
the Scottish Covenanters, and tens of
thousands of the noble army of
martyrs, at various periods of the
world's history, comforted and
strengthened each other's hearts, and
successfully defied the enemies of
the living God.

With song Salvationists have
marched forth in the face of the
howling mob and overcome the
enemies of right.

HAMILTON I BAND

Hamilton I Band recently put on a
musical program at the Postoffice
Theatre in aid of the Community Fund.
Mr. J. J. Bell was chairman, while
Felix R. Brown and Edward F. Brown
were the soloists.

Bandmaster Anderson, who was present,
evoked enthusiastic applause by his
masterful solos. The Male Quartet and
the Band alone were much appreciated.
Bandmen Albert Brown read the Scrip-
ture, and Commandant Ellsworth closed
with prayer.

MUSIC AND SONG AT TORONTO TEMPLE

A Festival was given by the Temple
Band and Songsters during Congress
week to a very good congregation. Com-
mandant W. T. Brown, who presided, kept
things very much alive.

Major Owen was present and gave a
few interesting reminiscences, referring
to the old time when he was stationed
at the Temple. The Band items were:
"Carry on, Victors," "Warriors of
the Cross," and "Land and Sea," while
the Songsters gave "I will extol Thee,"
and "Thou will keep him in perfect
peace." A very profitable evening was
spent together.

of the leader's intent. The leader
should not overdo signalling.

A very objectionable habit is that
of stamping the feet when leading.
It is an easy one to get into, but
difficult to leave off. If the singers
are too much engaged, leading their
parts when learning new music to
look up, and it is necessary to make
sounds to impress the beats on them,
tapping on the desk with the baton is
far preferable.

LIPPINCOTT CORPS

PETERBORO BAND

is visiting TORONTO for

Thanksgiving Week-End

Saturday, Nov. 10th, at 3 p.m.

Thanksgiving Festival in Peterborough

Concert given by Peterborough and

Lippincott Bands

Sunday, November 11th

Services at 11 a.m. in Alhambra

Theatre (Blood and Bathurst

Streets), and at 3 p.m.

Lippincott and Peterborough Bands

Monday, Nov. 12th, at 8 p.m.

Thanksgiving Festival in the Temple

Concert given by Peterborough and

for the heart,
, and that is
at money and
a gift of God

Our souls can never die; Though

the tomb
Our mortal bodies lie, Wrapt in
gloom;
E'en though the flesh decay, So
pass in peace away,
Live through eternal day With C
above.

(Continued from page 6)
of the Band of trumpets and drums
was inspiring."

Army and its Holy Land
fervor greatly impressed the jour-
nalist, as did the abounding joy of
Salvationists.

"Left Their Nests"

CHALGANE ISLANDERS (English and Wotodia) recently were favored by a visit from our new Naval District Commander, Lt.-Colonel Frederick, also Brigadier, Walton and staff. The visit was a most welcome one, and many of the brave Soldiers came up from Poto Poto, where they have been engaged in the fighting of the Japanese. The meeting of the Colonel and listening to his cheering and soul-inspiring message. The meeting was a beautiful one, and the Islanders, who are called "Nagagag, Colonel," say the commander, "Later the Day School Inspector, Benjamin W. Brown, visited us and gave us several meetings. All appeared to be very happy to build up the Kingdom. We are having five meetings, and the Islanders are very high in an outpouring of God's Spirit.

Death has taken from our ranks a very promising young man, Brother Whitfield Moore. Our comrade had been ill for some time and had not been able to attend the meetings. Many times on seeing the people mak-

The next spot very interesting to me was the House of the Lord. I felt like the Psalmist when he said: "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go to the House of the Lord." I was glad because I had been so long when as a very unhappy sinner I sat in the seat of the ungodly and heard the glorious message of Jesus and His Love. Then the spot where, in the month of February, 1915, I knelt and wept because I had grieved my God, and I know—I do not fancy myself a hypocrite—I had been forgiven, every one of them, and I stood to my feet a new creature in Christ. What a marvel! A miracle indeed, the tide of God's Divine Love flowed over me, I touched the waves, and that moment I was saved. Praise God! Then on the platform, on the 20th of June, Sunday night, was enrolled in the ranks of the soldiers of Jesus. Adjutant Strickland read the Articles of War, I listened prayerfully and care-

O Then, who changedst not, Abdiel,
With me?
New life would not be complete
unless I added a few words about
the old corps that brought me to the
Fohh. If you asked me what I think
of it, I would say, "It is at the height
of prosperity." There have been
some brave Grand Bank warriors re-
moved to Heaven. Some have, like
Peter, left all to follow Jesus and
are in the front of the fray; but
some, like you and my boy Ephraim,
have turned back and say, "We have
'burned' rind in the day of battle."
But still the work goes on.
Oh, how my soul was grieved listen-

Our comrade was sixty years of age and enlisted under the Blood and Fire Flag a number of years ago at St. John's II Corps. Since then she has proved to be a loyal Socialist and a very quiet disposition. She was always ready to help in every way possible to uplift God's Kingdom and will be greatly missed in the Corps. The Funeral service was conducted by Young People's Sergeant-Major Salk in the absence of the Corps Officers. A large number attended to pay their last respects to our departed comrade. A very impressive Memorial service was conducted by Ensign Abbott assisted by Eugene Buffett, when many comrades spoke of the Godly life of our sister.

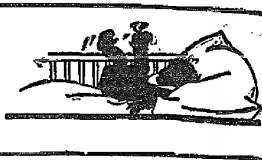
I thank God and The Army for giving me the opportunity of working in its ranks. I feel well repaid for the bit of service I have given, but by and bye the morning will break, the climax will be reached, and won't it be wonderful when we meet; not for a short time, but to dwell forever with the Lord. One look at His thorn-crowned brow and nail-pierced hands will show us how far we have come.

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.



The Women's Realm

Right and Wrong Methods of Dealing with Disobedient Children



TRIED—TESTED AND TASTY RECIPES

FRIED RAISIN AND RICE PATTIES
1 cup raw rice, salt, paprika, 1 egg,
1 tablespoon melted butter, boiling
water, pepper, 1/2 cup chopped raisins.
Heat food chopper in boiling water
and put raisins through coarse cutter.
Cook rice in boiling salted water until
tender when crushed between the fingers.
Drain. Add salt, pepper and
paprika to taste. Combine with beaten
egg, onion, butter, raisins and cracker
crumbs. Shape with cracker crumbs to
form patties. Fry in butter or butter
substitute. Serve hot with tomato or
Spanish sauce.

ECONOMICAL PUDDING
2 cups milk, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1 tea-
spoon vanilla, 2 tablespoons rice, 1/2 cup
sugar, 1 cup raisins.
Wash rice thoroughly and drain; place
in a buttered pudding dish and pour in
milk. Bake in a slow oven for about 1 1/2
hours, stirring occasionally; add re-
maining ingredients and bake from 1/2
to 1 hour without stirring.

BAKED APPLES
Choose medium-sized apples, all the
same size as near as possible. Core and
peel one-third of the way down and
place in a buttered baking-dish with a
sitting lid. Allow a dessertspoonful of
sugar to each apple and mix this in a
saucepan with a little water to prevent
burning. The apple parings can be boiled
with the sugar to give flavour. Pour
over the apples. Sprinkle with a little
grated nut-meg or cinnamon, put a tiny
bit of butter on each apple and cover
rightly and bake in a moderate oven
from 20 to 30 minutes, according to the
size and nature of the apples.
When cooked remove the cover from
the apples, put a teaspoonful of straw-
berry jam in each cavity and sprinkle
sugar all over the apples. Place under a
hot grill or before a red fire, broiling
frequently until the apples are glazed a
caramel brown. Serve with cream.

MOTHER AND DADDY had been trying to grow a front lawn for three years. Each Spring fresh seed had been sown and each Fall the grass was a sorry sight.

"We simply cannot get our lawn started. With these children it is impossible," said Mrs. Blank. "They have lots of room in the back yard to play, but they insist upon rolling and tumbling right here."

"Sonny, come here! For the last time, I'm telling you and the boys to stay off that grass. The first one I catch on it will be punished."

As soon as Mrs. Blank and I went into the house, the boys were back on the lawn again. They were unafraid because Mother's threat was an old one. She might just as well have added, "I don't mean a word I say."

The Sequel

A few days later I heard the sequel to this episode. After I had left, mother and daddy began to discuss the lawn problem. They reflected that the boys expected the consideration of mother and daddy for their property in the back yard. Why, then, did they fail to return that same consideration with regard to the front lawn?

Mother suggested that they point out the unreasonableness of this state of affairs to the boys, instead of threatening punishment that never was inflicted, and then enlist their interest by getting them to help start

the lawn again and take care of it. But Daddy had a more drastic plan. He said, "I'll teach them a lesson!" In some heat he went out into the back yard and deliberately overturned aeroplane and tent; in fact, he made general havoc.

The boys arrived after the damage was done. They stormed in to mother, "Somebody's smashed our aeroplane and torn up our tent!"

Said Father, who was waiting for them, "Yes, boys, I know all about it. I did it myself."

The boys felt back astonished—how could Daddy do such a thing!

Daddy's Mistake

"You see, boys, it seemed only fair that if you could destroy the lawn mother and I were growing, we could destroy the things you were building."

The plan worked. The boys stayed off the lawn. But Mother maintains that the boys have lost just a little respect for Daddy since he lowered himself to destroy their property. She believes her plan would have been better for all concerned.

Daddy was wrong. Mother was right. If only the boys had been approached in the right way and had had their reason appealed to, there is every possibility that they would have responded to such approach.

If they steadfastly refused to obey, then the only wise way to approach them would be with some form of punishment, not necessarily

HOME LEAGUE CHORUS

By SERGEANT P. E. SCHULTZ,
Montreal I

(Tune: "Keep the home fires burn-
ing.")

Keep the Home League going,
Deeds of kindness showing,
Oh, may joy, and peace, and love etc
reign at home;
Every heart made brighter,
Every burden lighter,
Let us take God's sunshine into every
home.

WHEN MAKING JAM

To prevent the trouble of skimming
when making jam, butter the pre-
serving pan before putting in the
fruit. When the fruit is sufficiently
cooked add the sugar, and put in a
lump of butter the size of a walnut.
The scum which forms will entirely
disappear by the time the jam is done,
and skimming will be unnecessary.

corporeal.

But Mother had fallen into error
in making threats to the boys and
carrying them out. She had let her-
self down and lost her control over
them. Yet this is a common occur-
rence. If threats of punishment have
to be made to disobedient children,
parents should never fail to carry
them out. The child will then soon
learn that Father and Mother mean
what they say and will no longer
have to shamefacedly confess that
their children are "out of hand."

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(Continued in column 4)



LEAGUE CHORUS

P. E. SCHULTES,
Montreal

"The home fires burn-
ing."
League going,
ss showing,
d peace, and love etc
ome;
le brighter,
ghter,
s sunshine into every

MAKING JAM

"The trouble of skimming
jam, butter the pre-
cure putting in the
e fruit is sufficiently
sugar, and put in a
the size of a walnut.
e forms will entirely
time the jam is done,
will be unnecessary."

"had fallen into error
ts to the boys and not
out. She had let her
lost her control over
is a common occur-
ts of punishment have
disobedient children,
l never fail to carry
child will then soon
ner and Mother mean
and will no longer
facedly confess that
are "out of hand."

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and 6, about 70
are most useful.

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(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Ottawa II	150
(Ensign Fudge)	

Saint John Division	
MONCTON I	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Saint John I	325
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	225
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscok)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John II	180
(Ensign Gaulty, Captain Hunt)	
Campbellton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.S.	150
(Captain P. Ritchie, Lieutenant Hogarth)	
Saint John III	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	

Sydney Division	
SYDNEY	276
(Ensign Hiscok, Captain Adecock)	
Gloucester	236
(Ensign and Mrs. Howett)	
Whitby Pier	180
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	
(Continued in column 2)	

Peterboro Accepts Sherbrooke's Challenge

That Stop Press Wire—Still Waters—The Roll of Fame—How to Get a 3,000 Increase—A Few Facts

THAT Stop Press news which appeared in last week's issue did us good. When Ensign Green's wire reached the Den and we read:

strong, silent man—the calm before the storm," etc., etc.

Sherbrooke will have to be on the qui vive. Ensign Payton will have to collect his forces and prepare for a battle.

Among others who take their place on our Roll of Honor this week is Sydney, which thus appears on this

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

Peterboro	50
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Sydney	16
(Ensign Hiscok, Captain Adecock)	
St. Mary's	5
(Captain and Mrs. Wilder)	

"Increase Peterboro's order 50 copies per week."

We felt like defying the law of gravity and jumping over the moon.

And when the Publisher saw it he gave a little skip and said something

IS JESUS CROWDED OUT?

There was no room for Him in the Inn at Bethlehem. Is He not being treated just the same to-day by the world? Is He not still pushed out, or left out, or crowded out of the lives of men?

THIS IS THE QUESTION THAT THE GENERAL Deals with in a Striking Article in The Christmas "WAR CRY"

You will want to read this article, also the many other interesting articles and stories which are contained in the 24 pages of

THIS SPECIAL NUMBER

The Christmas "War Cry" will soon be on sale at every Corps throughout the Territory

or other which, in the excitement of the moment, I forgot to take down verbatim, but which meant, as near as I can translate it, "That's the material to administer unto them."

It is: Ensign Green has given Sherbrooke

Something to Think About.

Since these enterprising Sherbrookers threw out their challenge to the Peterborers a few weeks ago, they have, in the absence of any answer from Peterboro, imagined they had "put one across" on the Electric City. Little did they know gallant Ernest Green and his Electricians!

Personally, I never lost faith in Peterboro.

As I waited anxiously for that wire which I felt sure would come, accepting the Sherbrooke challenge, I said to myself, "Still waters run deep—the

stroke. What about trying it? Just a few facts about the

Christmas "Cry"

before I close. Fact 1—It's on the press. Fact 2—It's another splendid three-color production of 24 pages. Fact 3—It will please you. Fact 4—Corps Officers should send in their orders at once to the Publisher. Fact 5—You ought to order double the number you ordered last year. Fact 6—You won't regret it. Fact 7—Space's gone and I must disappear from this page.

Yours, believing to

—C. M. Rising.

P.S.—Great News has just arrived. But wait till next week!—C.M.R.

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Lisgar Street—Fri., Nov. 9 (Holl-
ness meeting).
Dovercourt—Sat., Nov. 10.
Riverdale — Sun., Nov. 11, and
Thurs., Nov. 15.

Mrs. Colonel Henry

Lisgar Street — Wed., Nov. 14
(Home League Locals' Gathering,
7.30 p.m.).
Yorkville—Thurs., Nov. 15 (Home
League Locals' Gathering, 8 p.m.).

COLONEL ADEBY: East Toronto, Sun.,
Nov. 11th.

COLONEL JACOBS: Dovercourt, Sun.,
Nov. 18.

COLONEL MOREHEN: Montreal.
Thurs.-Sun., Nov. 8-11; Ottawa, Tues.,
Nov. 13; Burnash, Sat.-Mon., Nov.
17-19.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Toronto I, Sun.,
Nov. 11; Toronto Temple, Mon., Nov.
12.

MRS. COLONEL TAYLOR: Bowntree,
Wed., Nov. 21.

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS: North To-
ronto, Sun., Nov. 18.

MAJOR BEST: Kemptville, Fri., Nov. 9;
Ottawa II, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 10-12;
Pembroke, Sun., Nov. 18; Smith's
Falls, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-26.

MAJOR CAMERON: Kirkland Lake,
Sat.-Sun., Nov. 10-11; Halcyonbury,
Mon.-Tues., Nov. 12-13; Parry Sound,
Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19; Timmins, Sat.-
Sun., Nov. 24-25; Cochrane, Mon.-
Tues., Nov. 26-27.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Guelph, Sun., Nov.
18; North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 25.

STAFF CAPTAIN HAM: Danforth,
Sun., Nov. 11.

STAFF CAPTAIN SPOONER: Chatham,
Mon., Nov. 12.

STAFF CAPTAIN WILSON: London II,
Sat., Nov. 17.

(Continued from column 1)

Toronto East Division	
RIVERDALE	400
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Yorkville	390
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Peterboro	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Danforth	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Cashawa	260
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn)	
East Toronto	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	
Parliament Street	224
(Adjutant Davies, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray)	
Bedford Park	200
(Captain Borblitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	
North Toronto	170
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)	
Cobourg	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)	

Toronto West Division	
LIPPINCOTT	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	
Dovercourt	260
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Faltham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Lisgar Street	180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	
Swansea	170
(Captain Corrie, Lieutenant Beerton)	
Grook Avenue	155
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	

T.H.Q.	
Toronto Temple	100
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	

Windsor Division	
WINDSOR I	400
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt)	
Windsor III	225
(Adjutant Hickling, Ensign Richard- son)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	

Wallaceburg	160
(Captain Blake, Lieutenant Pedlar)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory	
Sub-T.H.Q. of Saint John's Corps, Combined	650
Grand Falls	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)	

